whom George helped as a volunteer E.M.T., but I know there were many. I wish I could go back and find all of his friends he helped along the way, but I know there were many. I just know, however, that no matter where George was, he helped.

I remember running into George the day I was leaving for a ski weekend. George spotted my attire and shabby skis. For all of you who were close to George, you know this was unacceptable to him and off we went to a ski store—and we shopped like only George could—he was standing at the fore, directing three salesmen in eight directions ensuring that I arrived at the mountain outfitted for an Olympic tryout. As he paid, George looked at me and said he could not let me go skiing looking like I would have because it might have hurt his image on the slopes. He didn't fool me, I knew he was helping me, like he had so many times before. That was classic George.

To understand George's love of family, you need look only at the walls of his and Debbie's home, where Norman Rockwell's four Freedoms hang. Freedom from Want hangs over the dining room table, Freedom of Speech and Freedom to Worship are in the living room, and Freedom from Fear watches over Colleen's crib. This is how George wanted life to be, for all of us. This is what George strived for. He helped us all get one step closer to Rockwell's world.

George brought Debbie, and they together, Colleen into our lives. They have made us stronger and richer. Deb, you are the sister I never had. You brought George so much happiness and joy. We take great comfort in knowing you have been part of George's life and have made it better—as you have done

Mom and Dad, you stood by George and helped him along the way. You were always there for him, as you are for me. Just by moving no further than a few miles from you shows the love he had for the both of you. Your commitment to him was clear, your love, unquestioned.

My Grandmother, of course, has been here for all of us. We know this is especially hard on you, but we can all rest easier knowing George is with our grandfather now. Together, with our many other beloved relatives they are watching over us.

atives, they are watching over us.

And to all of you who have come to express your support and sympathy, our family appreciates everything you have done for us. We know that this is a tragedy we all share in and will need each other to get through it. Just knowing that there are so many of you there comforts us greatly.

there, comforts us greatly.

Today we have come to say good-bye to my brother, my best friend. Today we will leave here with George in all of us; he will live on in our memories and our hearts forever. George, we love you.

ORDERS FOR THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1995

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate completes its business today, it stand in recess until the hour of 9:15 a.m., on Thursday, July 27, 1995; that following the prayer, the Journal of proceedings be deemed approved to date, the time for the two leaders be reserved for their use later in the day, and the Senate then immediately re-

sume S. 641, the Ryan White bill, with Senator REID to be recognized, as under the previous order.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

PROGRAM

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. For the information of all Senators, the Senate will resume consideration of the Ryan White bill tomorrow at 9:15. Under the consent agreement, if both amendments regarding FDA are offered and all debate time is consumed, Senators can anticipate a series of consecutive roll-call votes beginning at approximately 11 a.m., Thursday.

Members should also be aware if the FDA issue is resolved earlier, then a series of stacked rollcall votes may occur as early as 9:30 a.m., on Thursday.

RECESS UNTIL 9:15 A.M. TOMORROW

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. If there is no further business to come before the Senate, I now ask unanimous consent that the Senate stand in recess under the previous order.

There being no objection, the Senate, at 8:01 p.m., recessed until Thursday, July 27, 1995, at 9:15 a.m.